The Bestoration of Silver Demanded B.

the Agricultural In-

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

In the general decline of values under gold monometallism the farmers of our the State, issued to the amount of \$440,country have been the greatest sufferers, for not only have their great staple pro ducts declined in value, but the value of farm investments has in a like ratio de-

The same causes have produced even worse conditions in other countries which, like ours, are under the single gold standard.

For many years this subject has en-gaged the attention, and complaints of declining agriculture have been poured upon the attention of the British Parent until finally official investigation by a royal commission was ordered.

commission in time agreed in their final report that the general decline in prices and of prosperity was due to the legislation of the United States and of Germany, which demonetized silver.

Space will not permit any history of that legislation, and it is now so gene-rally conceded that that was the cause it to not necessary here.

In our own country we were slow to move; but the conditions of our sericultural interest were so much depressed that farmers, in self-defence, all over the land have been organizing into alliances, wheels, granges, leagues, and other asso istions for the purpose of securing relief from most enerous conditions. Among other forms of relief proposed

by the National Farmers' Alliance at its sonual meeting at St. Louis last Decem ber is one which is known as the sub-

Treasury plan.

Its purpose, as we understand it, is to secure from the General Government an enlargement of the supply of money by securing an issue of legal-tender notes to be advanced to the producers of wheat, corn, cotton, and other products, to the extent of 80 per cent, of the market value when deposited in Government warehouses erected all over the country upon an improved system to secure the most perfect preservation and grading of grain and other products. Eighty per cent, in money is to be advanced at a charge of 1 per cent to cover expenses, and certificates issued for the quantity of wheat or other products, which must be disposed of within a year following by the certificate-holder, who then returns the money to the Government and takes

his property.

To many members of the Farmers' Alliance and citizens ontside of that organization this appears to be one of the wildest and most visionary schemes ever devised, and one fraught with grave dan-

gers.

For this reason we wish to call the attention of your farmer readers to some consideration of so important a subject. 'It is natural for man to include in the illusions of hope," said one of Vir ginia's greatest orators.

It is natural for selfish men to wish money cheap and plentiful when they sell : for that means good prices. Also, to have money scarce and dear when they purchase.
A little consideration of the nature and

functions of money simply as a measure of value will convince any intelligent citizen that one of the very highest qualities of good money is its constancy of value. One cannot conceive that good money which is constantly fluctuating in value, nor those laws wise laws which change the character and value of the money of the realm.

In olden times autocratic kings, upon

occasion, would debase their coinage to eke out their revenues; but in all cases evil results recoiled upon such rulers. No modern ruler has dared to thus rob his people, though an even greater robbery has with all the sand tion of law been perpetrated upon the people by the enforced change in the standard money; by decreeing that gold alone, instead of gold and silver, should be the standard of value.

remainder would have double the purchasing power. This is admitted, Now, what will be the possible results of the epactment into law of the sub-Treasury scheme by a bill-however well-

guarded in its provisions?

We will first admit the existence of a growing conviction among all classes of e people, and among them very many eminent bankers, that we need a larger issue of currency, which is under our present laws and habits, subsidiary money, gold and silver being regarded as the sole primary money of the world. First. The erection or expensive ele-

tant county all through the country at a cost of say \$50,000,000.

What will be the possible addition to the present volume of money? Let us estimate it. As the bare possibility of

securing good money-good, for it is to be a legal tender money—at 1 per cent, will surely tempt to the fullest extent the use of such a golden opportunity to get the "needful," for it is to be a perfeet solvent of debts-a regular debt equelcher.
All will seek to get all they can and

work to do so as diligently as ever did gold miners. As the value of our crops are estimated to be now about \$8,000,000,000 it would

seem a moderate estimate to say that \$2,000,000,000 could be secured by crops deposited. What then? What would happen un-

der the operation of such a free ride to Let us start with wheat.

Farmer A deposits 1,000 bushels of wheat and gets his certificate and borrows \$300 at a cost to him of \$3 and still owns his wheat, Shrewd and clear-headed, he sees his

opportunity and buys his neighbor's cer-tificate); others go into the same operation quickly, for they start on ground floor" of one of the grandest hemes ever set on foot since George Law's famous Mississippi scheme.
Thousands "catch on." Money becomes abundant and all are getting rich.
Wheat is going up so fast no one wants to sell and every one wants to

buy.

"People have got to have it or year round, only the green is powdered with dust and the cultivated flowers have bushel before them if they only hold bushel before them if they only hold think it well worth while to the procession of nature here

tight to the bag-strings.

Exportation has long ceased, and finally wheat is imported from India, paying the McKinley duty of 25 cents.

Who cares? says the speculator.

They have got to have my wheat or

tarve.
This goes on with all other crops-

otton is held, and tobacco. They are

worth more than money.

Gold and silver rapidly leave the country for imports. It is also hoarded It takes so much more money to purchase commodities that having so much

money we need vastly more.

When wheat gets to be \$2 the depositor demands and gets \$1.60 advance on it; when it is \$4 per bushel he gets 83.20. But the speculation goes on with intervals the rain continues, daily specified speed. The more there is of such money the more there needs to be.

Public officers resign because they cannot live on their salaries. All classes are carried away by the excitement, but the cool, calculating ones acquire the farms and real properties by open purpose.

Our alliance friend who may have old his farm for a seemingly good offer arly in the race for wealth finds it hard early in the owing to the high prices of of color that would be the despair of the verything. At last he begins to realize

that a wholesale robbery can just as surely be consummated by a wild infla-tion as by a cruel contraction of the volume of that great instrument of civilization and of association-money. But he hangs his head in shame, for he was once in favor of the robber scheme and demanded its enactment into law.

This, Mr. Editor, is very nearly an illustration of results that have come

about in the Argentine Republic in South Their "cedulas" were negotiable land mortgages with interest guaranteed by

000,000. A National Pawn Bank was organized and money was issued upon pawned property. Vast amounts of these mortgages were sold in Europe. In trying to maintain their credit and value to the holders by paying the interest in gold the great house of Barring Brothers failed, and the Bank of England had to appeal to bimetallic France for aid to prevent a cataclysm in the very centre

gold mometallism!! It was the scramble for gold that raised its value—that lowered the value of all other mobilized property, stocks, bonds, and silver, and deranged the commerce of the world.

"It is a question of the interest of the owners of gold and gold-bearing securities upon the one hand and of the interest of the owners of every other kind of property in the world upon the other hand," said the Hon. Henry Chaplin, a member of the present ministry, at a great meeting of bimetallists held in London.

Mr. Editor, the complete restoration of silver to its place will bring such a measure of relief to the farmers of our country, and consequently to all our industrial and commercial interests, as will restore once more the conditions of proshands of gamblers.

It will deprive gold of its abnormal value. It will prevent India and Russia underselling us in the wheat markets of Europe.

stability. Because they have been cruelly wrong-

ed by the contraction of values, due to ly bring about.
It is time the bubble was pricked. It

ness-men generally unite with us in demanding the restoration of silver; and, above all, that the public press should Robinson, the hymn-book compiler, aid in the work that the conditions esand grave dangers averted.

J. W. Porter.

Charlottesville, Va., Dec. 2, 1890.

AGED INDIANS.

Remarkable Longevity of the Natives of Southern California.

Harper's Magazine. The early inhabitants of Southern Calfornia, according to the statement of Mr. H. H. Bancroft and other reports, were found to be living in Spartan conditions as to temperance and training, and in a training in abstinence and hardship, with temperance in diet, combined with the climate to produce the netonishing longevity to be found here. Contrary to the customs of most other tribes of Indians, their aged were the care of the community. Dr. W. A. Winder, of San Diego, is quoted as say-ing that in a visit to El Cajon Valley ing that in a visit to some thirty years ago he was taken to a Some were unable to move, their bony frame being seemingly anchylosed. They were old, wrinkled, and blear-eyed; had hair as white as snow, and had seen some seven score of years; others, still able to stand, went slowly about on their hands and knees, their limbs being The property of the world is mea-sured by the money of the world. De-sured by the money of the world. De-stroy one half of the existing money and stroy one half of the existing money and of special sense had in many nearly lost service, "I am thoroughly convinced, after more than a decade or a generation, but the organs of life and the "great sympathetic" still kept up their automatic functions, not recognizing the fact, and surprisingly indifferent to it, that the rest of the body had ceased to be of any use a generation or more in

(which I have seen) of a squaw whom he estimates to be one hundred and twentyblanket, tieit up, and carry it on her back for two miles. He is familiar with Indian customs and tory, and a careful cross-examination convinced him that her information of old customs was not obtained by tradition. She was conversant with tribal habits she had seen practised, such as the cremation of the dead, which the mission fathers had compelled the In-dians to relinquish. She had seen the Indians punished by the fathers with

of cremation.
At the mission of San Tomas, in Lower California, is still living an Indian (a photograph of whom Dr. Remondino shows), bent and wrinkled, whose age is computed at one hundred and forty years. Although blind and naked, he is still active, and daily goes down the verbal interpretation of the Scriptures. beach and along the beds of the creeks in search of drift-wood, making it his daily task to gather and carry to camp a noted English preacher, is an out-and-

floggings for persisting in the practice

the past.

A PERFECT CLIMATE.

The Procession of the Seasons in Southern

Harper's Magazine. There are no sudden changes of se life and color; and this glides into a tory. Of the twenty-two Baptist minissummer which never ceases, but only becomes tired and fades into the repose of a short autumn, when the sere and brown and red and yellow hills and the purple mountains are waiting for the rain-clouds. This is according to the process of nature, but wherever irriga-

watch the procession of nature here from late November or December to It is a land of delicate and brilliant wild flowers, of blooming shrubs, strange in form and wonderful in color. the annual rains the land lies in a sort of swoon in a golden haze; the slopes and plains are bare, the hills yellow with ripe wild-oats or ashy gray with sage, the sea-breeze is weak, the air grows drier, the sun hot, the shade cool. Then one day light clouds stream up from the southwest and there is a gentle rain. When the sun comes out again its rays are milder, the land is refreshed and brightened, and almost immediately a greenish tinge appears on plain and hillside. At intervals the rain continues, daily variety of shades, which seem to sweep over the hills in waves of color. Upon this carpet of green by February nature begins to weave an embroidery of wild flowers, white, lavender, golden, pink, indigo, scarlet, changing day by day and every day more brilliant, and spreading from patches into great fields until dale and hill and table land are with a refinement and glory

MANY MINISTERS WHO EXPECT HIM Saptist Conference of Premillennialis in Brooklyn-Views of Drs. Crosby, Cuyler, Talmage, and Others.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch 1 NEW YORK, December 6, 1890. Is the second coming of the Lord at hand? This is clearly the opinion of many of the men who took part in the proceedings of the Baptist conference held in

Brooklyn recently. Many are men, too, whose opinions cannot be treated lightly or with disrespect. in an item of faith which has found few

pen advocates since the death of ists, and revivalists of other denomina-

generally. Christ's speedy advent is something to of a great revival destined to extend far

nd wide.
It is interesting to note how prominent clergymen regard this certainly are herewith given.

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. I asked a prominent premillennialist

who were the leading men in the movement. He replied that they were too them were Dr. Charles C. Hall and Dr. It will stay the constant tendency to Dixon, of Brooklyn; J. Hudson Taylor, panics, the constant fear of which is a missionary to the China-Island Mission, perpetual menace to all commerce, for it and most of the 300 missionaries under will insure greater stability to all values. him; Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson, edi-Farmers above all others need this tor of the Missionary Review; George F. Pentecost, Re James H. Brooks, of St. Rev. Dr. James Rev. Dr. C. D. Marguis, of the McCor- is rather out of his line. the general adoption of the gold standard, they cannot sanction a general upsetting of all values, which an adoption of the sub-Treasury scheme would surephia; Rev. P. S. Henson, a prominent Baptist of Chicago ; Professor F. Godet, is also high time that bankers and busi- D. D., of Switzerland; Rev. A. R. Fawcett, Canon, of York, England; B. L. Moody, the evangelist, and Charles L. sential to general prosperity be supplied | berland-Street | Presbyterian | church, Brooklyn, is an outspoken and enthusiastic believer in Premillennialism. "I consider," he said "that an unbiassed study of the Scriptures can result only in one's hearty approval of the premillennial theory of interpretation. opinion of, have made the Scriptures How one can obey the oft-repeated inleast is to intervene between this and His advent is to me a contradiction of terms which I am unable to ence with the proceedings of the confer-reconcile. While at the same time the ence with the greatest interest, but yet fact that the Church of New-Testament | not so thoroughly as to feel like highly moral condition, in consequence times admittedly lived and labored in pressing any decided opinion on the of which they had uncommon physical the anticipation of Christ's imminent views presented. endurance and contempt for luxury. This second coming leads me to the conclusion that this and this only is the true hope of Christ's Church until He comes,

ONE INTERPRETATION. "Interpreting the language of Scripture by the same rule which would be applied to the interpretation of any other book there can be to my mind but one meaning to the frequent Scripture references to Christ's second advent house in which the aged persons were cared for. There were half a dozen who had reached an extreme age, literary work would be judged by the common rules of grammar-to be capa-

ble only of literal interpretation.

Yet the Christian Heratd, of which
The regard to the recent conference I

Dr. Talmage is editor, has premillenwould bear this testimony that it was nium tendencies. their skin was hanging in leathery would bear this testimony that it was folds about their withered limbs; some characterized by a spirit of humble waiton God. The subjects successive ly treated were the offices and work of the Holy Spirit, the character, purpose and power of the Church and the second coming of the Lord as the Church's one and sufficient hope and inspiration of

> fourteen years' earnest study and ob-servation, that ignorance and prejudice are, if not the rule, at least the chief ses of opposition to the premillen-

> nial system." Rev. George C. Needham, the Baptist evangelist, whose home is at Manchesterby-the-Sea, speaks most hopefully of the outcome of the conference, in which he took an active part.

There are four things we intend to six years old. When he visited her he saw her put six watermelons in a made public. First, we are to publish a book of conference addresses. In the next place, we shall on January 1st issue an organ to express the real not fictitious views of the Premillennialists. Then we will establish a permanent summer school somewhere on the coast to teach our faith. Lastly, we are to continue our annual conferences. The Rev. Dr. Gordon, of Boston, invited us to meet there next year, but we have not yet de cided whether it shall be Boston or Bal-

"We are accused of taking scriptural meanings figuratively and vice versa. The fact is that we never do so except when perfectly justified. The first Millennislists are really the ones who are guilty of what they charge us. What we are contending for is a fair, candid, They talk as if we were mere enthusi Why, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the out Premillennialist. So are nine-tenths of the best scholars in Germany

tion brings moisture to the fertile soil

They accuse us of expecting Christ's it inflicts is not readily recognizable. Fierre came to her home on the bay and the green and bloom are perpetual the advent in this generation, that we object year round, only the green is powdered to the belief that He may come within, with dust and the cultivated flowers have say a thousand years, and that we insist lent; I mean what may be called excess in the truth that must crush him. She

now engaged in preaching the Word of God throughout the country.
"Premidennialism," he said to me, Next to alcoholic excess in danger God throughout the country.
"Premidennialism," he said to me,

CHRIST COMING?

MINISTERS WHO EXPECT HIM AGAIN AT ANY MOMENT.

Conference of Premillennialists Brooklyn-Views of Drs. Crosby, Cuyler, Talmage, and Others.

THE CHIALPHA CLUB. .. I was then a member of the Chialpha Club. In its membership were many of the leading ministers of the country. Starrs and Beecher had belonged to it. but had dropped out. Schaat was a sonal grievances. Those days are past, member. So was Hill and a number of and now there is not a more peaceful others equally well known. There were and certainly not a more beautiful town thirty-five of us, and after each day's session of the Premillennialists we would If ever you shall be going to New Orgo over the same ground. Nothing that sion of the Premillennialists we would with us. Now if that was the case with Late agitation of the subject has so large a body of theological thinkers awakened the interest of all Christendom it showed that the arguments of the Premillennialists were not so convincing as

they themselves imagined. Yet, I again admit there have been "Yet, I again admit there have been and are many sincere men in their ranks, ing premilennialists. Their ranks are strengthened by the joining of large numbers of Presbyterians, of Evangeastically believed in it. Still, outside of tions and by the great mass of Christians his hymns he was a thorough polemic. Moody is another who believes in it. He inspire the popular heart and to fire the public imaginations. The Baptist conpecting to see the Lord the next day, ference seems to be but the beginning My friend Penticost is another enthusiastic believer. "They certainly are carnest. I look

upon them as imbued with mysticism. Bonnar was as great a mystic as one ever significant movement and the views of met. They are positive, too, no doubt representative preachers of various denominations in New York and Brooklyn said of Macaulay: 'I wish I was as sure of anything as you are of everything." "Christ, it appears to me, when He was on earth completed His work. There is no reason why He should come again. It is a reflection on His mission here to say that diabolism cannot be put down. numerous to mention, but that among Wasn't His plan for the world's regeneration perfect? Why should he be ex-pected to alter it?"

DR. TALMAGE'S VIEWS.

It is a rare religious idea on which Dr. De Witt Talmage has not something timely and readable to say. The subject of premillennialism he admits, however,

"I have not given it as much thought," wrong. Still, my own belief is, and has always been, that Christ will not reappear on earth until the Judgment-Day.
I do not speak authoritatively. You see
there are Christian men who make special study of certain branches, and are most competent therefore to discuss them. Then there are those who study the languages, others the archeological confirmation, and others again the geographical confirmation—any one of which is the pursuit of a whole lifetime. The Premillenialists, many of whom I know and entertain the friendliest and highest junctions of Scripture to look for the and investigation. It would not become Lord's appearance if a millennium of us, therefore, to denounce their belief as false, when for all I know to the contrary they may have arrived at the truth.

> "I don't concede that the world is so given up to the devil as the Premiliennialists believe. I think that Christ has given us all that is necessary to carry on he fight against sin. He says that the Holy Ghost is to be the comforter.

RELIGIOUS "SPECIALISTS."

"I may say that certain religionists are specialists. There are the holiness people for example. They believe that ey have reached a state where they are sinless. May be they are. I know I have not reached that stage and I don't now any one who has." Yet the Christian Herald, of which

Dr. Howard Crosby is quite emphatic

premillennialism.
"The trouble with the followers of this faith," he said to me, "is that they read the Scriptures to suit themselves. They take as figurative what is literal, and as literal what is figurative in the Bible. I cannot see any reason for

thinking as they do."
I asked the well-known Dr. A. J. F. Behrinds what he thought of it all. "Not much," he replied, "It will not amount to anything great. It is one of the episedes in the history of Chris-It is like a strong current that lashes up against a rock and is beaten Why, sir, in short, it is simply one of the eccentricities of the

> No Cocktalls in Africa. [Fortnightly Review.]

You who send out men to Africa and on who are desirous of succeeding there when sent should remember that Europeans ought not to be younger than twenty-one nor older than thirty when ommencing their first term of service n the Dark Continent. As a rule, mid-He-sized thin men succeed best in maintaining their bealth and vigor, but a hard and fast rule as to physique cannot be laid down. I hold it as a general principle that short, spare men succeed best, but I have known tall men and fat men who have occasionally done sur-prisingly well; nevertheless, I think all who have had much experience in Africa ful girl by the name of Marie de Noyant, will agree with me that the greatest whose father had a summer place at Bay number of deaths and the greatest St Louis. Of course Marie could not amount of ill health have occurred accept the attentions of both if she among the bulky and the tall. among the bulky and the tall.

Sobriety of life is an absolute necessity if you wish to live long and well in thing for Pierre Maton to do but to Africa. In fact, the safest general rule challenge his successful rival to mortal would be to abandon the consumption of alcohol whatever from the The t and England. Would you believe it, it is here in America, of all countries, that the premillennial theory meets with most opposition?

"This faith we profess has been the first better the premillent with the premillent of the Bentiste every insection of the bentiste every medicine. If you are necessary medicine. If you are necessary medicine. If you are necessary medicine are positively order than the most intimate terms socially. Honore and Pierre had known Marie from the childhood up; they had been her the most intimate terms socially. son here. Spring comes gradually day faith of the Baptists ever since the time ed to drink some form of alcohol it by day, a perceptible hourly waking to of the Apostles, as we can prove by his-should not be drunk until after sun-life and color; and this glides into a tory. Of the twenty-two Eaptist minis-down. Alcohol taken during the day-rich, and honorable, as honor was underters in Baltimore, twenty-one are Pre- time in Africa is simply poison to a white stood at the time and place. If Marie millennialists."

Rev. Dr. Samuel McBride, another strong Premillennialist, said:

"It is strange to note how we are misrepresented, even by the religious papers, such as the Christian Example."

It is strange to note how we are misrepresented, even by the religious papers, such as the Christian Example. papers, such as the Christian Examiner, the more deadly because the punishment Still it was very hard for her when will come in our day. All these Africa, but what in England would be begged for time to consider, and thus are misstatements. We maintain no looked upon as the allowance of a temperate, sober man. And that is where the fore, not after the millennium."

No paster has worked harder with cannot be brought to understand that came when she could no longer protongue and pen in the service of the because they do not drink till they get crastinate. Honore, doubtless aware Divine Master than the venerable Dr. drunk, and because what they are taking that his rival was besieging the citadel Theodore F. Cuyler, late of the La- for their daily consumption in Africa is of his lady's heart, came also to Bay fayette-Avenue Pesbyterian church in
Brooklyn, who less than a year ago, after
some half a century of earnest toil in his
parish, retired from the pastorate and is
store of poison which will either result
it was not in her power to blunt in the

"God throughout the country,
"Premidennialism," he said to me,
"I have always fought shy of. Not that
I myself have ever had any serious
doubts on the subject, but there have
been many members of my flock whose
been many members of my flock whose
that in it was strong, and I did not
want to trouble their minds with dissturbing doubts by any words of mine,
Then, again, there are many ministers
for whom I have the highest esteem and
regard who think that way, and they are
good, sincere men. I am, however,
frank to say that I don't think that the second advent of
Christ is to precede the judgment-day.
There is nothing in the Scriptures that
can be made to say so.
"Several years ago the Premillennialists held a meeting in New York. It
was the most representative meeting of

LOVE AND RAPIERS.

A TRUE STORY OF OLD SOUTHERN BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

[New York Ledger.] The village of Bay St. Louis was a favorite duelling-ground in the days when an appeal to swords or to pistols was thought by southern gentlemen to be the only honorable way of settling personal grievances. Those days are past,

leans by way of the railroad from Mo-bile you will find it well worth while to stop and spend a few days at this lovely summer resort. Just before you reach the town you cross a bridge three miles long spanning the placid bay. Lookout of the car-windows southward you see the Gulf of Mexico rolling green to the horizon under a sky as soft and blue as that of Italy. Northward the bay narrows rapidly and receives two fine, strong rivers-Wolf and the Jordon. Just above the mouths of these streams rise the black clouds of smoke made by immense steam does not, of course, rank with Bonnar. saw-mills. Everywhere on the water sail the fishing and lumber crafts, pleasureboats, and the skiffs and pirogues of sportsmen. Westward, dotting the shore of the bay for nine miles, appear the cottages of the town, nestling amid their orchards, their scuppernong vines, their gnarled old fig-trees, their moss-hung live-oaks, and their hedges of

Cherokee roses and oleander. Behind the town, stretching back for miles to the bayons and marshes, rise dark forests of pine, oak, gum, and mag-nolia, against which in fine prospective, are sketched the steeples of churches one of these churches is an old Catholic cathedral flanked by a college and convent. In front, between the buildings and the sea runs a smooth, chalk-white shell road along the edge of the bluff

the whole length of the town. If you will take a carriage and a driver who knows the place, you may spend a day or two delightfully in exploring the ins and outs, by highway and byway, of a settlement that dates back to th when the Spaniards and the French were playing battledoor and shuttle cock with all our rich and salubrious of Bay St. Louis you hear the soft tions of Paris. To one unaccustomed to it there is something strangely fascinating and clusively suggestive of the remote and romantic in hearing an old, picturesquely ragged negro salute anther on the street with :

"Bon four, m'sieu'. It fa' le beau emps c' matin"—African French for

wedder dis mo'nin'." And what weather it is almost all the year round! A balmy breeze from the Caribbean sea upon which one can alnost detect the fragrance of pine-apple and banana blows all day and all night, You hear mocking-birds singing in shade and in sheen, by sunlight, by moon-light, by starlight, and the roses bloom every day. There is a broad, alumberous swashing of tide and and surf as the warm waves roll in against the white sand-bluffs. The people have soft voices and gentle manners, and it is hard to imagine, much harder to believe, that it was ever true of them to believe, that it was ever true of that they stood ready, on the strength of the slightest insult, to fight to the death the slightest insult, to fight to the death concentrated fury, were fixed and terrible concentrated fury, were fixed and terrible There are men living now who saw many duels in the days of the "code." wenty hostile meetings with sword or beasts.

Before the days of the railroad, which now makes Bay St. Louis but one hour and thirty minutes from New Orleans, the only approach was by water, save ter of course, a considerable number of away, till some tin ngitives from justices or from misfor- our great war. tune or tyranny fled thither; but the arger part of the population was highly spectable; some of it was made up, especially in summer, of the wealthiest between and best French families of New Orleans, Maton.

ehind the town. These woods are now dotted with Creole and negro cottages, maze of crossed and tangled roads, paths, and trails first made by the Inlians. You can ride or drive everywhere and in every direction, and yet the growth is thick, often obstructing the sight on all sides. Now and again you come upon little natural glades or enings set in wild grass and surrounded with a wall of trees. These are the spots that were chosen for the dreadful work of the duellists.

THE OLD, OLD STORY, About the year 1824 two young men of New Orleans were lovers of a beautihad captured her heart there was no-

The three families-Noyants, Chau-

least the terrible point of her refusal. Love is not to be set aside with politeness, nor can it be assuaged by generous friendship and tender kindness. Any-thing short of love is a stab to love.

brother !" And he turned and left the girl's presence without another word. She made a movement as if to followhim, but he had passed down the steps and out of the gate with long strides like some actor in a melodrama.

Her first thought was of danger Honore Chauvin; for in those days the hot French blood rarely cooled without first having boiled over in deadly fight. What Pierre Maton did was to go straightway to his friend Honore Chauvin and slap bim in the face.

"That for Marie de Noyant!" he exclaimed, still choking with the despe-rate choler excited by his sense of defeat. "That for you!" he went on, repeating the insulting blow. Then he turned and left Honore, well knowing what would follow. The challenge was promptly sent and

as promptly accepted. The following morning at a little past sunrise the combatants, with their seconds and surgeons, met in a small open space where two or three little wildwood oads, dim and straggling, crossed each everything, giving no attention to road other in the forest part of what was then known as the Tolme plantation. They The reader will understand at once were to fight with swords. The weapons were measured, positions chosen, the word given, and the fight to

Many a time had these young mer (now eager for each other's b in manly play, and well did both know how equally they were matched, and how doubtful was the outcome of the struggle they were beginning. Both were pale but cool and wary; in their eyes burned the hateful fire giving anger. The seconds stood aside, silently but intently gazing on; the surgeons, a little further away, held their bandages and instruments ready.

Honore Chauvin, to do him justice did not wish to kill Pierre Maton, but meant if he could to disable him. This however, was not so easy, for Pierre eager to slay, and burning with rage of disappointed passion, was fighting like a mad tiger, and yet with supreme vigilance and art. A TEMPEST OF PASSION.

Their swords cut the air with hissing wiftness and filled the space with a clangor and a shower of spiteful spark gulf-coast country. Even now in the that might well have stilled all the wild streets and picturesque little shops songs of the birds in the woods round songs of the birds in the woods round about. Once the keen point of Pierre's accents of Spain and the polite intona- rapier barely touched Honore's throat, letting the least show of blood. In turn Pierre felt a tingling scratch on his own breast; but this exchange of touche only shot into the fight a new access of energy. As the exercise began to steady their excited nerves and lend suppleness to their leaping muscles, they redoubled their efforts, and Honore forgot his re-Good mo'nin', sah. It's mighty fine solve to only wound Pierre, while Pierre felt his desire to kill swell into a steady, deadly tempest of passion.

Again and again each of the combatants received slight wounds, mere scratches; but neither appeared able to break the other's guard or to find an undefended point, such touches as they had given and received being more the result of close fighting than of advantage either way. But no matter how young and strong they were, or how expert, this could not last very long. The tremendous strain was sure to tell. Who would fail first and permit the other to

make the fatal pass?

They were panting now, and the white foam was gathering on their purple lips. in their animal expression. It was as if these two men, so lately friends and charming old gentleman informed the almost brothers, were ready to mangle present writer that he had witnessed and devour each other like savage wild Happily the time when such things

could be has gone by, but it is by keep-ing record of those strange facts that we are able to understand the growth of our present civilization. The duel linfrom the interior of Mississippi; this gered longer in the South than in the rendered the place one of the most se- North, and especially in the low country ded nooks in America, and, as a mat- did it last without much sign of passing Looking back now we can scarcely realize that only half a century ago it was a common occurrence for two men to do what we are witnessing between Honore Chauvin and Pierre

breezy bluffs.

Nearly all the duels ever fought at
Bay St. Louis took place in one or another secluded spot in the lonely woods
other secluded spot in the lonely woods
tract contempt. tract contempt.

The seconds and the surgeons stood

the homes of poor people, who find an by so wrapped in contemplation of the easy if not very luxurious life where the even-handed fight, so engrossed in fish in the bayous and the fruits on watching the leaping blades and so forthe trees are to be had with but getful of everything save this play of the smallest outlay of labor. Ever death, that they did not hear the sound since the place was first settled, and of wheels and the rapid beating of a flyeven before, these woods have been a ing horse's feet. As for the principals many of crossed and tangled roads, they would not have heard if a thunderbolt had fallen at their feet. They were now fighting in the last spurt of strength before one or the other must Each felt that if his antagonist held up a few minutes longer all would be over. The reflection of this thought set a terrible light in their drawn and

haggard faces.

The muffled sound of wheels in the sand and of the furious flight of a horse came nearer and nearer. The seconds leaned forward as the intensity of their sympathy with their principals seemed to shrivel them, as if with heat; the surgeons unconsciously drew closer to the panting, laboring duellists.

Honore Chauvin at this moment made

a lunge. Pierre avoided it by a supreme effort. The movement caused them to exchange positions, and as they did so Pierre shot out a quick thrust that pierced Honore's sleeve without touching the flesh. His point hung a half-second, and Honore was just in the act of running him through, when he tripped on a small root and stag gered back. Now they both rallied and renewed the contest with a momentary show of returning strength; but Honore was failing. Pierre saw this and rushed upon him with feeble but furious energy, striving to beat down his guard. He had succeeded, and Honore was at his mercy. The next breath there was a word with succeeding the had succeeded, and Honore was at his mercy. The next breath there was a few words with succeeding the honor was a succeeding the honor was a succeeding the honor was a succeeding the honor was at his words. The honor was at his words were succeeded, and Honore was at his words with the honor was at his words wit sharp cry of terror, the voice of a woman in utter distress, and a strange, dull, rushing sound followed by a crash. The duellists were swept from their feet and dashed headlong; a horse tumbled over them and the fragments of a small vehicle were scattered around. In

the contestants a young woman rose to her feet and stood, beautiful, dishevelled, frightened almost to madness, but un-hurt. It was Marie de Noyant. The horse, after falling and rolling over, struggled to its feet, and, with parts of its harness still clinging to it and trailing and whirling about, ran frantically away through the woods in

the midst of this wreck thus hurled upon

the direction of the town.

Overcome for a moment, the seconds and surgeons stood staring and motionless, but they were men of nerve and needed but time to take a breath and pull themselves together before springing forward to the assistance of Honore and Pierre, who lay as if dead on the ground, where the shock of the col-lision had flung them.

to see you feel like this!" cried Marie.
"You know I love you as a brother is loved—very, very much, and—"
"As a brother!" muttered Pierre, with brother, desperate emphasis—"as a slowly along the dim road under the slowly along the dim road under the trees a duel was in progress between him and Honore Chauvin. Her pony, a stont, gentle animal, jogged quietly forward in the sand between the tufts of Spanishthe sand between the tufts of Spanish-bayonet and thickets of bay bushes. Overhead the pine trees mouned and the grand magnolias rustled their stiff, glossy

> a herd that had been turned out to graze and browse in the woods, leaped out of a
>
> Above those little updrawn little tangle of tall wild-grass hard by and dashed across the road close in front of the pony. Marie at the time was absorbed in thought, and at all parallel with the eyes that the held the lines with a slack hand. The pony took fright, as the gentlest horse sometimes will, and whirling about and almost upsetting the cart, ran away through the forest as fast as his had to portray a Japanese woman. legs could carry him. The movement whisked the lines out of Marie's grasp, and so she lost control. Discovering his freedom and crazed with fright, the hitherto gentle little animal now became a savage and terrible beast, reckless of

how the catastrophe came about at the duelling-ground, for the pony, accidentally heading itself that way, ran madly the death was begun by a thin, keen, and blindly upon the combatants. It far reaching clink of steel crossing steel. was found dead a half-mile from the spot with Pierre's rapier sheathed to the lips remain thick, the nose that an hilt in its breast. It had struck the

weapon's point just as it was about to dart into the heart of Honore Chauvin. The strangest part of the whole adventure was that Marie escaped without even the slightest hurt.

The young men were borne to the nearest house, where for many hours they lay side by side insensible. Honore's huris were nearly fatal and muscled beneath their eversal Honore's hurts were nearly fatal and muscled beneath their Pierre was crippled for life. In the dresses of blue cottonade Pierre was crippled for life. In the course of their convalescence they both of women of the cities, real distinctions of the cities, real distinctions of women, white and wan like received the gentle and untiring care of Marie, and before they were able to leave Europeans, with Marie, and before they were able to leave the house their friendship had been restored.

woman who speaks nothing but the French patois of the Creole country, is the only survivor of the slaves owned by Marie de Noyant's father at the time of the duel. You may, if you will visit her in her little house on Hospital street in New Orleans, have the story that I have here sketched told to you in the most picturesque way, and it always ends with a minute description of how beautiful Marie looked in her white wedding-gown when she and Honore Chauvin were married. In the course of frequent and long so-

journs in the old French region of the tle artificial persons, with child bouth I have made note of many ro-mantic, odd, or otherwise interesting and pinker than a fresh bonbor mantic, odd, or otherwise interesting stories of duelling, but none of them seem to me more strange than this one told me by Aunt Chlothilde. Last winter I visited the spot where

the duel was fought, and while I tried to imagine the scene as it was sixty-six years ago, a mocking-bird quavered its incomparable flute-score from a wax-myrtle bush on the edge of a flowery thicket hard by. What a peaceful spot it was ! The Empress of Japan.

At excessive heights above all Japanese women, the invisible Empress, within recent years, was enthroned like a goddess. But she, the sovereign, has descended little by little from her empyrean; she shows herself at present, she receives, she speaks, and she even ner goes at fool speed, funches—with the tips of her lips, it is true. She has abandoned her magnificent camails strewn with strange blazons, her wide head-dress that looked like an idol's, and her despised goese they would fly very we enormous fans; she sends, alas! South in the fall. — Pittsburgh Press to Paris or to London for her corsets, her dresses, and her bonnets. Five years have passed over the chrysanthemums since, on one of these very rare solemnities, where a few privileged ones are admitted to her presence, I had the honor of seeing her in her gardens. She (To the air of "Oh! Give Me But a Little has.") fairy among her ered in profusion with the sad flowers of autumn; then coming to sit beneath her canopy of violet crepon (the imperial color) in the hieratic stiffness of her robes, tinted like the wings of a humwho came by steamboat to spend the hot season in elegant cottages on the breezy bluffs.

Nearly all the duels ever fought at the present century that in some parts of our country to refuse a challenge was to be present to be p ming bird. All the deliciously quaint dainful and vague. Beneath the pow-der her exquisite face preserved an im-penetrable expression, and notwithstanding the grace of her greeting one felt her offended by our presence, which ac cording to the new customs she was forced to tolerate, she, the holy Em-press, invisible of yore, like a religious

> Mugwump Malignance, Washington Star.
>
> Mugwump: "Parnell is getting it in

the neck worse than the Republican party did." Republican (friend of Parnell) : " And he doesn't deserve it any more than the party did." Mugwump (cruelly) : "No, he

The National Hymn of Brazil. The Brazilian national hymn, which has been so prominent a feature of the details of the reception to the officers of the Brazilian fleet in Washington, has been translated by Professor John Philip Sousa from the original by Medeiras Albuquerque. It is as follows:

May the glorious sun shed a flood of light
O'er Brazil, with its hallowed sod.
Despots never again will our land affright—
Never more will we groan neath the rod. Then with hymns of glory resounding.

With new hopes for the land we adore,
Loval hearts for our country rebounding,
Let our song ring from mountain to

shore. The eyes of the day-god ne'er more will The slave in his chains pine and die:

We are brothers who'd die for our liberty, Tyrants all! we your powers defy! All are free in our glorious nation, Of faith and of hope for our land.

Come, arise! oh, Brazil, 'tis the holy time, Forward, all, 'tis your country's com-From thy minds the royal purple banish,
And in glory advance to the fore:
Then. Brazil, all thy foremen will vanish,
And triumphant thou'lt be evermore.

REFRAIN.

Liberty! Liberty! open wide your pinions grand.
Thro' tempests dire and battles' fire,
Oh, guard our native land.

THE SKIN. Is an important factor in keeping good health; if it does not act in the

way intended by nature, its functions are performed by other organs,the Kidneys and the Lungs; and the result is a breakdown of general health.

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the skin to proper action. It never fails in this, and always accomplishes the purpose. Send for our treatise on the Blood

and Skin Diseases. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlant, Ga. BOOK AND JOB WORK NEATLY Japanese Women Parper's Magazine,

Very ugly, those poor little Japanes, comen. I prefer to make this brute women. I prefer to make this statement at once, to attenuate it with mineing prettiness, graceful drell-ery, adorable little hands, and then rice powder, rose and gold on the lips, all

manner of artifices.

Hardly any eyes at all, so little as to be almost nothing; two narrow sits. oblique and diverging, where roll willy or cajoling eyeballs, as between the bar-ily opened his of those cats whom the

Above those little updrawn eyes but very far above, very highly perchet accompany so badly, but straight on the same line, contrary to what it has been the custom to represent in our En-I believe that the particular strange-

ness of those little faces of women is entirely due to that disposition of p eye, which is general, and also to the development of the cheek, which is al-ways swollen to roundness like a doll's Moreover, in their pictures, the artists of the country never fail to reproduce aggerating them even to improbability those characteristic signs of their ra-

The other features are much mora changeable, varying with individuals first, and especially with social contions. Among the common people the short; among the nobility the mouth becomes thinner, the nose longer and finer, sometimes even curves in of a slender eagle's beak.

There is no country where the fe-

nine types are so clearly defined by tween different castes. Aunt Chlothilde, a very old colored are too old-all these work of the great cities seem to have worn out, hereditarily worn out birth, by too long a contin-labor and of tension of min minute trifles; it seems a upon their frail the weariness of having or works of exhausting patience, of cesses the retining influence of ev, so far back does it date. finished by fashioning extraono age; their smile is far away

> A Slight Impediment Clerk of the Court : Why don't that fourth man answer to his name Foreman of the Jury : Ho's deaf a d Clerk of the Court: Why don't he any so?

eyes have an expression of both ye

and death.

New if Not Newsy. The women suffraguets want all sex ional lines abolished. The Koch lymph is not good for

When once started downward the si Parnell's was a kind of a woman festo. - Washington Sta

If Turkeys knew as much as the tach The proposition of Mr. Cleveland friends to put Governor Hill in the Senate is a purely selfish one. - Was

Song of the American Girl.

A Marquis or an Earl.

A Prince or Baron, Lord or Knight
Ev'n if his hair don't curl.

A Bankrupt or a Reprobate.

The Voice Is easily injured-the slightest the throat or larynx at on tone, flexibility, or power. sing or speak in public, un

ous, and should be strictly avoided unit every symptom is removed. To effect a

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral The best of anodynes, this prep

idly soothes irritation, strengths cate organs of speech, and restor to its tone and power. No singer speaker should be without it. Lyd son, the famous actress, certifies Cherry Pectoral has been of very the voice, and is always effective cure of colds and coughts."

"Upon several occasions I have from colds, causing nearest selective in the colds of the control of the colds. tioneer any affection of the voice is a serious matter, but at each

Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, nary care, has worked such a Magical Effect

that I have suffered very little hoost tence. I have also used it in my family, excellent results, in coughs, colds, & I was prostrated by a severe at phoid pseumonia. My physicians calls their remedies, and for one year 1 s able to even acticulate a word. By it vice of Dr. Shaw I tried Ayer's Cherr toral, and to my surprise and gre-less than one mouth I could conve in a natural tone of voice. I c Improve and have become since a I have often recommended the Perhave never known it to fail."—Ge

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